



# BIG OCTOPUSES

大章魚

愛情



*That day that  
I woke up I was  
naked in a car.*



*There were 8 things  
octopus on top of me,  
with its tentacles.*





Really,  
it was  
a big  
octopus.

I'm  
not  
lying.

Only  
waiting for  
phone call  
to her own  
sister and.



In today  
the world  
he always  
chased by  
a weird  
animal.

Pitch

Love  
can't  
get  
short.



During a deep  
breath, I love my phone.  
I love it and cannot  
live without anything.  
I lost my clothes and  
I feel very cold.



Suddenly, I realize  
that the sun was  
flickering like a light  
bulb at home with an  
unsteady current.



I stare at the sun,  
drunk and cold with  
sweat pouring out.

Really, our sun is too  
beautiful, so beautiful.  
It seems fake.



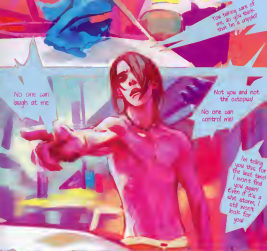
*Really embarrassed  
I think this one and this, with  
are my best ones*



What Octopus?  
XiaoMan are you up  
to your old antics?  
Did you go and play  
around with some  
slut again?

Every time  
that you do this it  
hurts, we don't you  
know that?





The talking came of  
me, do you think  
that I'm a cripple?

No one can  
laugh at me

Not you and not  
the octopus!

No one can  
control me!

I'm telling  
you this for  
the last time!  
I won't find  
you again  
even if it's a  
shit storm, I  
still won't  
look for  
you!



She was a girl (there  
wasn't any more  
with no girls, she  
didn't need anyone  
but only had the look  
of a girl).



Father is my woman.  
We grow up together and it's  
been many years since then.  
I'm married, what I do, she  
will just think there's nothing  
new to me, not willing to  
break up with me.

Thinking about it  
even early yet things I  
have the love of a  
model.

the completely different perspectives on  
the world of boys. The world of a model is  
the of the clothes that they wear, and the  
majority of the world's men don't like to  
spend money buying clothes like women.

He will eventually  
become more part in  
the kind of work, and in  
called models.

And the  
few of us  
who aren't  
wrapped up  
beautifully,  
we are worth  
even less than  
models.

Our problems only  
exist when the things  
we believe  
are different

So  
handsome!

So  
handsome!  
So  
handsome!





We have all  
come together  
to celebrate  
this occasion!  
Thank you  
everyone!  
Thank you  
everyone who  
has come  
here!

Let's give  
our designer  
a round of  
applause.



Thank you,  
thank you,  
everyone!



Yes, the singers will sing,  
the actors will be featured  
in films. Very people will be  
designers, but being a pretty  
useless model, I'm the  
weed of weeds.



My god,  
you look  
so shiny.

Really  
am very  
happy. It's  
all thanks  
to the  
new det-  
pilo.

So it IS  
useful.

This  
make-up  
artist is  
so good. My  
skin is drying  
up, so they put  
the makeup  
on, I felt like  
taking it  
off.



You said at home I usually wear a flow before being more awake than he does!

So shameful how would he even get a chance? He said at least try to share his love in

Even if you gotta let your blood you have to do it!

Yes, yes, the flowers aren't too bad!

But the one they use is too cheap!



Last night, the woman who I was with, woke up and saw my last remark. I also didn't scream "Promise to give me opportunities!" I would have killed her over

Ah, and she has so much money! In sure that you would have killed her out!

*After walking my comrades take the makeup off and talk about makeup about where it is cheaper to have it done. This is the useless talk of the needs "How do we find opportunities?"*



Forrest, you make models. Could you see it for me?

Come, tell you what we do down in glory!

Oh, look at you and you just looking your best!











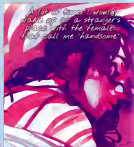
Ah,  
why did  
I dream  
of her  
again?

Why can't  
I forget that flower?  
Feeling guilty, when  
I look up, shall I know  
if I am is a weed  
or just a look's to  
find himself.

I wake up in a  
cold sweat, panting,  
with my chest rising,  
were my words too  
harsh? She was  
only an innocent  
female.



It's been a while,  
and I'm still not sure  
that I remember her  
body, her small  
breast, and



A lot of times I would  
wake up at a stranger's  
place with the females  
that call me "handsome".







You awake?



Did you know that I felt happy when I saw you in the spotlight?

I didn't think I could become your...



*Has my years*



I sleep with a lot of women, it's so easy and boring. These girls don't get me. They only sleep with me because of my past's. But we are the only thing worth anything and they don't know what it means to love someone and to be intimate.







Get out  
of my  
way!

I don't know what I became,  
or why I became like this.  
The top skill that I have  
is being pretty.



But it's okay. Because in  
my world, being beautiful  
means nothing more. It's  
just about playing my cards  
close and not letting it change.



It was born with  
me and, poor, then  
I would have had  
the ability nor money.  
In any world, it would  
have suffered.

A close-up of two young men in a car. The man on the left is looking out the window. The man on the right is looking at the camera while holding a lit cigarette in his mouth.

*In this game, you're either  
popular or not like me with  
my "style". Don't have to do  
much dirt. Why do I care?*

A close-up of a young man with dark hair looking intensely at the camera. A bouquet of white and pink flowers is in the foreground, partially obscuring his face.

*But as it would  
be I know the  
city is dirty  
the love is dirty  
and every one  
would be dirty...*

A close-up of a hand holding a lit cigarette. The smoke is visible, and the background is blurred.

*What the rules of this game and  
the price to be paid and feared*

A person wearing a yellow raincoat and a hat walks through a rainy street. The background shows buildings and other people, all blurred by the rain.

*It is not I  
don't want to  
be controlled by  
a man's world  
I want to run  
things*



*That was only a  
momentary feeling...*



Thump



*I hit the  
brakes after  
photocopying.*



*His life's a  
paper person*

*And I can't already see the experience*



*My heart was palpitating and my face was flushed with blood. It felt like I was battling in hot water. I knew that I was screwed. A feeling of terror enveloped me and thoughts quickly raced through my mind.*





*He flew to Ash Island  
The world told him  
It wasn't life he had lost  
But he had lost a part of his  
And he was not alone  
On top of the world*



*With a type of sadness  
And a cool expression  
He looked at me*

I think and think with  
my mind empty-as body  
until I find my self.



And for a few minutes  
I find the one person who  
I really want to call.



My heart was never this  
close, but I knew that I had  
no choice but to call the one  
person who would help me.





Kacchan  
are you  
there?

Hello?

Hello?

Hi,  
Kacchan!

Hi,  
Kacchan!  
Hi,  
Kacchan!



Hello?

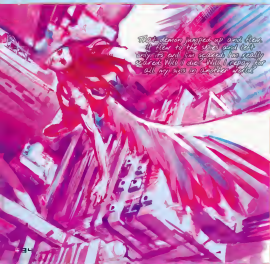
Are  
you  
okay?

Hello?

*At this time, I could see through  
the wall with my eyes.*



*But later, I still didn't  
understand myself, and  
I thought for such a  
long time, just  
to find out what  
I was.*



What never jumped up and then  
it flew to the sky and got  
away it and the ground was really  
shattered that I did. With a sword for  
all my was in a better world





TRANSLATION:

CLEANING:

TYPESETTING:

PROOFREADING:

QUALITY CHECKING:

PYROSI

KA-OS

KA-OS

ARIES\_GIRL

RAYMOND VIEKAS

(COLOURFUL-ABYSS)

(COLOURFUL-ABYSS)

(COLOURFUL-ABYSS)

(COLOURFUL-ABYSS)

(COLOURFUL-ABYSS)